

A
COLLECTION of NEW SONGS
Set by Mr. Nicola Matteis made
purposely for the use of his Scholers, with a
thorough Bass to each SONG, for the
Harpsichord Theorboe or Bass Viol;
to which is added some new Airs for the
Violin and Bass by the same Author, as
allso Simphony's for two Flutes by a person
of Quality: fairly engrav'd on Copper plates

The 1st Book.
Price One Shilling Six Pence.

LONDON,
Printed for and Sold by John Walsh Musical Instrument
maker in ordinary to his Majesty at the Harp and Ho-boy
in Catherine street nere Somerset House, in the Strand.
and likewise to be had at Mr. Hare's Shop in Freemans garden
Cornhill near the Royal Exchange. 1696.

To the Right Hono.^{ble} W^m Lord BIRON

My Lord

THE following Songs (whose excellency can never be doubted by those that have any knowledge of the Author) were not design'd to be made publick, had not the importunities of some Gentlemen, (from whom Mr. Nicola had receiv'd particular obligations) prevail'd upon him to let 'em be publish'd. Gratitude obliges me in the highest degree to present 'em to your Lordship; & Mr Nicola's as well as my own Interest makes me presume to beg your Honour's Patronage of 'em: for your Lordship's approbation is like the Royal Assent that empowers 'em with an almost irresistible force and efficacy, and your name is y^e Sterling mark that will make 'em pass currant in all Country's and Ages. Musick has in all times been esteem'd for diverting Mankind with its charms and beauty's; but when persons of your Lordship's rank think some hours not ill spent in the Study of it, certainly it ought to be had in the highest Honour (I had almost said Adoration) yet how many Gentlemen attempt it, and how few arrive to such perfection as your Lordship, to whom the best Masters need not blush to yeild; and in composition as well as performance own themselves equall'd, if not out done.

But Panegyrick is not my Province, my business is to beg pardon for this presumption, and eternally to acknowledge the innumerable favours confer'd upon (my Lord)

*Your Lordship's most obliged
and entirely devoted Servant.*

John Walsh.

No, no, no you never, never, never

Lov'd like me no, no you never Lov'd, you never Lov'd, like me. I me

sure 'tis but a vain, 'tis but a vai..... n excuse now time and

place and all agree to urge us on to bound less joys If

now Clarissa you are coy if now the bless.....

..... ing you refuse, you ne... ver, never, never lov'd like

me, you ne... ver Lov'd, you never Lov'd like,

me, you never Lov'd, you never Lov'd like me.

Mr Nicola Matteis. turn over

Come, come my

Dear let's on to Love let's on to Love let's on ... to

*Love * come * come for I me impatient in, in pa ... - tient*

I me impa ... - tient grown how fast my

rapid pulses move how short my breath how thick my sigh ...

s my pas ... - sion: sparkles throw my Eys but why ah!

why but why ah why that awfull scorn. A lass a lass you

never never never never never never Lov'd, you never lov'd you never lov'd you never,

never lov'd like me you never Lov'd ... d like me.

repeat. Mr. Nicla Matteis.

It is not Celia in our pow'r, to say how long our
Love will last, it may be wee within this hour, may
love those joy's wee now do tast. The Blest...ed
that im...mortall be, from Cha...nge, from
Cha...nge, in Love, in Love, are on
ly, on ly free.

Set by a Person of Quality

Very Slow

When I Corinna's pi-ty would implore, then I want,
then I want, word's were never, never spoke be-fore,
Such word's as might in her a Pas-sion move, who
never yet did con-dow-cend to Love;
Iudgment & reason, fill, fill her haughty Soul, And
does the Softer powers of Love controule, whil'st I op-
-press whil'st I oppress, with tender-ness & pain, feel
all all his darts, dipt in her cold,
in her cold, in her cold, disdain. 1st 2^d

The words by a Person of quality & set by M^r. Nicola Matteis.

5

Allegro

No; no; no, my

Cloze, let us, let us, let us leave, let us leave this place, and

fly a way, & fly a way for ev'ry, ev'ry joy wee

here receive, a world, a world of pain wee pay, a world of

pain wee pay, where uncon-

strained wee both may live, wee both may live, wee bo... th may

live & have no busy, and have no busy, bui... sy, bui... sy

Ey's nor a ny idle, idle, idle tounge to give, to give, to give dis-

turbance to our joy's 1st 2^d

joy's 1st 2^d

M^r. Nicola Matteis.

6

In vain in vain Clorinda you pre-pare

In vain in vain in vain Clorinda you pre-pare my pas-sion to re-mo-ve your

Scorn may drive me to despair but cannot cure my Love

Like Spirits doom'd to lasting pain, to lasting pain who ne-ver

ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, never, will re-lent: the greater greater tor-ments I sus-

tain the greater tor-ments I sus-tain the less I can re-pent the less I

can the less I can the less the less I can re-pent the less I can the less I can the

the words by my I.º E.º

les the less I can re-pent.

Set by M.º Nicola Matteis.

Almand's by M^r. Nicola Matteis.

slow

1st 2^d

Almaine

Symphonys for 2 Flutes: by a person of Quality.

Fluto primo

Tigg

Fluto Secondo

Tigg

A Song for two Voices by a Person of Honour.

Were I to cure three Nations fear, were I to cure three Nations fear, & settle things a
 Were I to cure, were I to cure three Na tions fears, and settle things a
 gain, the Jacobites should not stay here, weed waft them o're the Main. William &
 gain, the Jacobites should not stay here, weed waft them o're the Main. William &
 Mary still should be, un envied Crowns to wear; they should no Rebel have of me,
 Mary still should be, un envied Crowns to wear: They should no Rebel,
 No, no they should no Rebel have of me, but still Reign Monarchs here they should no Rebel
 they should no Rebel have of me; No, no, but still Reign Monarchs here they should no Rebel
 have of me; No, no, they should no Rebel, they should no Rebel have of me, but still Reign Monarchs here,
 have of me; no, no, they should no Rebel, they should no Rebel have of me, but still Reign Monarchs here.

Mr. H. Purcell.